DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

AT LAST.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And, in the winds from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my home so pleasant,
Leave not this tenant when its walls decay,
O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay!

Be near me when all else is drifting—
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine—
And kindly faces to my own uplifting.
The love which answers mine.

I have but Thee, O Father! Let Thy spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm, I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace,
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned,
Unto my fitting place.

Some humble door among thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find, at last, beneath thy trees of healing,
This life for which I long.

STORY TELLER.

MAUDE.

"Now, papa," Maude said, settling the pillows comfortably at the invalid's back and head, "I will bring you the paper, and you can have an hour of quiet reading while I make a pudding. You like pudding?"

"Yes, dear, make plenty for me."

There was a little anxiety in the tone of Maude Hannun's question, but the quick, cheerful reply, banished the shadow from her blue eyes; and kissing her father tenderly, she went to the next room, and was soon singing as she stirred flour and milk and beat eggs for the promised pudding.

"I am so glad papa likes pudding, for meat is so dear," she thought; "but I'll have a nice beefsteak when Mrs. Morris pays me. Her dress is just lovely now that it is finished."

For Maude was a dressmaker, and her home was a floor of three rooms in a tenement house, where she paid a rent that taxed her sorely, that her father might have the pure air of a good neighborhood. Less to eat and less to wear seemed preferable to a stifling court or narrow, crowded flat; and so the largest, airiest room was the invalid's while Maude slept in the hall-room adjoining, and made a kitchen of the back one.

She was twenty-two, fair and sweet, but not very pretty. In her expression, womanly in its earnestness, childlike in its perfect innocence, lay the only real beauty of her face. Her father, for three years a helpless cripple, had been injured by a fire that, destroying his store and stock of goods, had left him beggared.

While she worked in the kitchen, a servant beloning to the house brought a long envelope, directed "John Hannun," to the door.

"Will you hand it to papa, Janey? My hands are all covered with dough," Maude said, and the girl passed on to the larger room.

There was more than an hour's work to be done before Maude left her pudding to bake, and entered her father's room again.

"I must go with Mrs. Morris' dress," she said, hastily, "for if she is out I cannot get my money."

"Maude!"

Her father's voice was very tremulous, and as Maude looked at him she saw traces of deep agitation on his face. Before she could speak he said:

"Please, dear, stop at Dr. Warner's and ask him to call as soon as he can."

"You are worse? Where? How?" she asked quickly.

"I am no worse, dear, but I have some business calling for immediate attention, and need a friend's help."

"I will send him, but"—

"Well, dear?"

"Can't I attend to it?"

"No, dear. You do not dislike Dr. Warren, Maude?"

A quick flash of color passed over the girl's face.

"No, papa, but I—we are under obligations now—and—"

"Maudie, let the dress go for an hour. Sit here beside me, while I tell you a story. Then if you are unwilling to have Dr. Warren come to help me, he shall not come. Once upon a time, Maudie, there was a man who shall be nameless, who was brought up in the hope of inheriting a large fortune from an uncle. He was a dreamy, studious lad, and he grew up a dreamy, impracticable man. When he was still young, he married, and his wife died one year later, leaving him a baby girl. Soon after, the uncle, from whom he expected wealth in the future, married and went abroad—an old man with a young wife.

"Not unmindful of the hopes he had fostered, he gave his nephew five thousand dollars, which was invested in a stationer's stock, and a store opened. But as I have said, the man of whom I speak had no business talent. He earned a livelihood, laying nothing by, making no provision for the future, but carefully cherishing his child. He guarded her as if she would be heiress to millions, having teachers in her own home, servants for the work of the small household, clothing fine and dainty. She grew up gentle, loving, and inexpressibly dear to her father till she was eighteen.

"Remember, Maudie, if this was mistaken tenderness, only love dictated it—only true, tender love."

The tone was entreating, but Maude replied only by a loving kiss and a mute pressure of the thin, white hand.

"She was eighteen, this carefully cherished child, when a fire swept away the store, her father had bought gradually in years of prosperity, and in his efforts to save something the father himself was hopelessly crippled for life. When he recovered from a long, delirious illness, he expected to find his child prostrate and helpless.

Darling, he found a woman, self-reliant, hopeful, cheerful, where the petted child had been. Friends had helped at first. A new humble home was provided, and the daughter was learning a trade. There was a little money in the bank, very little, but it kept away actual hunger until the daughter could work at the new trade.

"Maude, I can never tell how that loving father suffered as his tender, protecting love changed to a wondering respect. Day by day the tender little hands practiced the menial routine of household work, washing, ironing, cooking, conquering ignorance by patient preseverance, never faltering in their task. The busy needle kept up the expenses of the family, and if the dear, sweet face, grew pale and thin, it never lost its cheerful courage. Maude, he was a proud man, this father, but he wrote to the rich uncle who was the only father he had ever known. He told him of his own crippled, helpless state, of his daughter's devotion, and he asked for a little out of his abundance for his child's sake. An answer came from France, not from the uncle, but from his wife. Her husband, she wrote, was sick, and she would not allow him to be annoyed by begging letters from poor relations. She had not shown him the letter, and would destroy any further communication.

"This hope destroyed, the father proposed to go to a hospital."

"Don't, papa, don't!" Maude cried.

"Well, dear, let that painful subject pass. You preferred to work twice as hard to keep me away from any such institution, and I yielded. But, Maude, my story is not finished. Among the friends who stood by the ruined, crippled man was a young physician, who had been his friend when friends were numerous. It was his care that found the new home, it was his professional skill that soothed many hours of suffering. Unwearied in his devotion, he knew there was no reward for him but the prayers and gratitude of father and child.

"In the careless, petted days of her girlhood, he had admired the daughter, had found her gentle and winsome and had thought of her more frequently than of other women. But he was not a rich man, young yet in his profession, and would not take her from her home to a poorer one, hoping in the future to win money. But when trouble came, when the gentle nature developed into such noble womanhood, the love that had been hidden became stronger, more open in expression. He sought her for his wife, and she gently but firmly refused his offer. She would not leave her father; she would not burden her lover with the support of a helpless cripple. He pleaded eloquently, he even enlisted her father on his side, but the girl was firm. Maudie, darling, did she love him?"

"Father why do you speak of it now? It is nearly a year since it was finally settled, and Dr. Warren is our good friend still."

"Not finally, Maudie. There is more yet of the story. But answer me truly, darling. Did you love Herbert Warren, and does he still love you? I do not ask from any idle motive, Maude. Last week, when he was here, he gave you a letter. Did he renew his suit then?"

"I never meant to tell you of it," Maude said, answering a certain solemn earnestness in her father's tone; "but in that letter he told me had been appointed visiting surgeon to one of the city hospitals and asked me again to be his wife, thinking his increased salary would remove my objections. But, papa, I cannot feel that it is right to burden him with our support. So long as I can work, it is my delight, my privilege to work for you. You are mine. I owe you years of devoted love, years of tenderness. Can I ever repay the love you gave me from my cradle? Do you think I was too young to appreciate the self-sacrificing devotion of those years when you were toiling for me? I could give you only obedience and affection in those childish days, but when the time came that I could prove my gratitude and love, it became a holy privilege to repay, in some measure, the care of years. Do not urge me, father, to give to another what is my dearest work."

"But, Maudie, dearest, if the question of money could be overcome; if your father was no burden upon your husband, but could bring greater ease and comfort into his life, would you then refuse him?"

"Papa, you distress me."

"Not willing. Only one question. Answer me truly, my daughter. Do you love Herbert Warren? Can you give him that confiding, perfect love, that is the only certain hope for married happiness?"

"I do love him!"

That was all, but in the few faltering words the father read only too truly the certainty he already suspected of the heroic self-sacrifice Maude had made for his sake. For a moment there was a deep silence, then taking Maude's hand in his own, Mr. Hannum said:

"The clouds are breaking, Maude. You saw the servant give me a letter this morning?

"I thought it was from the landlord."

"It was from a lawyer, my uncle's, lawyer. Take a deep breath, Maudie, and don't faint, for all the days of toil are over. You may wear finer dresses than the one you made for Mrs. Morris; you may have diamonds if you will; servants to do your work. You need no longer eat pudding to save meat, or sew far into the night with the door closed that I may not see the gas burning, and may think you asleep. For we are rich, Maudie. My uncle's wife gets only one-third of his property, and his will leaves me one hundred thousand dollars, his country seat and his city house, and personal property. He died in France three months ago and his lawyers have been seeking me for weeks. But, Maude, somebody must do the outdoor business for me. Somebody must see these lawyers. Somebody must prepare our house for us, send away the tenants and make it home. I want a son, Maude. Will you not give me one?"

There was a stir in the hall. A voice of whining insolence asked:

"Where does the dressmaker live?"

A voice, stern but manly, answered:

"Miss Hannun lives on this floor."

And Maude, flushed and trembling opened the door, to confront Mrs. Morris and Dr. Warren.

"Dear me, girl," the lady (?) said, "you said you would bring my dress home this morning, and I want it before I leave the city this afternoon. I suppose it is not done."

"It is ready for you to take home," Maude answered.

"Well, take it to the carriage."

"Allow me," said Dr. Warren, taking the parcel from Maud's hands.

"You will have to wait now for your money till I return to the city," Mrs. Morris said, and was turning away, when Mr. Hannun's voice arrested her.

"Madam," he said, with an elaborate courtesy of tone that made it mockery, "allow my daughter to present to you the last piece of dressmaking I trust she will ever do. It will give you deep pleasure, I am sure, to learn that this morning she became heiress to a fortune that will raise her above the necessity of work in the future. I have the honor to bid you good morning."

Mrs. Morris suddenly disappeared, and a moment later Dr. Warren was in the room, pleading:

"Maude! Maude! give me the power to protect you from such insolence!"

"Yes," she answered, blushing deeply, half crying, half laughing. "I am all yours now, if you will have me."

"Maude, do you mean it?"

"Papa will tell you about it. I must run for—Stop—notice—my pudding is burning, and Mrs. Morris did not pay me."

She ran away then, but before evening there was a quiet wedding in the invalid's room, for the gentleman insisted that only a son could manage the newly acquired fortune, and Maude alone could provide that relation.

Cool Men.

Some men never lose their presence of mind. There is a well authenticated story told of a French gentleman who, in a moment of passion, struck an orderly in the face. The orderly instantly drew his pistol, placed it to the breast of the general, and pulled the trigger, but the cap failed to explode.

"Ten days arrest for not keeping your arms in proper order," said the general; "every orderly should be orderly about his arms."

The late Commodore Garrison seems to have been made of pretty much the same kind of material as that French general, if the following story about him does not lack the essential ingredient of truth:

"One day while selling tickets in the office of the boat of which he was captain, he became involved in a quarrel with a peculiarly choleric individual, who finally enforced his remarks by presenting a pistol through the window full at the captain's head. It was one of the old fashioned affairs, looking like a Gatling gun in miniature, containing six barrels in one, all of which turned round in cocking like the chamber of a modern revolver. It was before the days of cartridges, and the barrels terminated at the breach nipples, the charge being exploded by a percussion cap. The captain had not time to move, before the man, with a murderous mind, snapped his pistol. The cap missed fire. He tried again, and again there was no discharge. Captain Garrison's pistol lay near at hand, and he might have shot his assailant dead, but he made no movement in that direction. Keeping an unflinching eye upon the discomfited marksman, he coolly opened a drawer and taking out of it a box of percussion caps pushed it through the window, saying: "Try some new caps, yours don't seem to be good." The audacity of the performance completely unnerved the irate passenger. Instead of accepting the caps, he begged pardon for his folly, was forgiven with a hearty handshake, and for years afterward was one of the captain's warmest friends and admirers."

We have learned from reliable source—Eli Perkins—that when Garrison shoved the cap through the window to the irate passenger, the latter remarked: "Well, this caps the climax."—*Texas Siftings.*

Items of Interests.

There are 18,601 female students in the American colleges.

Thirty-six persons are reported to have starved to death in London last year.

Geologists say that the coal beds of the earth will be exhausted in 10,875 years.

According to the census just taken by the police, Chicago has a population of 699,999.

The palace, which the city of Marseilles presented to Napoleon III., is now used as a cholera hospital.

Tucson, Arizona, the inhabitants claim, is the oldest city in America. It was originally an Indian village.

Two daughters of John Bell, once a candidate for the Presidency, are keeping a Young Ladies' Seminary at Chestnut Hill, Boston.

The Territorial Government of Dakota has offered a reward of $5,000 for the discovery and development of a mine of anthracite coal in the territory.

The best time yet made between New York and Liverpool is six days, nine hours and fifty minutes.

New Mexico has a population, exclusive of Indians, who are not citizens, of 119,000, of whom 111,000 are Mexicans, but few of whom understand the National Language.

Worse Than a Crime.

THE BLUNDERS OF A STUPID SERVANT AND THE TRIBULATIONS OF A COLONEL.

There was a feeling of suppressed excitement throughout the whole of the French regiment—the One Thousand and First of the Line—stationed at H—. Loumy, the personal attendant of the Colonel, had the previous evening been thrown into the military prison, and throughout the regiment the wildest rumors were afloat concerning his crime.

The officers gathered in little groups and the sergeants whispered as they glanced towards the guard-house, while the privates wondered what punishment would be meted out to their ex-comrade and feared for themselves a harsher discipline from the awakened wrath of their commanding officer.

At noon Major Toulorot, a brave old soldier on whose breast shone the Cross of the Legion, was called. He entered nervously, saluted, and stood awaiting orders.

"Major, that servant of mine has placed me in a most painful and embarrassing position."

"Yes, Colonel, it is a dreadful affair."

"Ah, then you know about it?"

"Pardon me, Colonel, I know nothing—that is, nothing definite."

"Well, the infernal scoundrel—by-the-by, is he still in the lock-up?"

"Certainly, Colonel, in the inner cell, in solitary confinement. I have caused the guard to be doubled, and have prepared the papers for the council of war."

"Council of war? My dear Maj. Toulorot, what are you talking about?"

"I presumed for so grave an offense, that only a council of war could—"

"Why, what in the name of wonder do you suppose the fellow had done?"

"I do not know the nature of his treason———"

"Treason?"

"I understood, Colonel, he had sold certain papers found in your desk to the German War-Office."

Here the Colonel exploded in such a fit of laughter that he almost choked; the Major drew himself up and waited.

"O," said the Colonel, when he could speak, "this is too good! Why, the whole affair is this, and bad enough it is, too—for me, that is. Not feeling very well last night, I told that idiot of a Loumy to go to Mme. X., at whose house I was to dine, say that I could not go, and, I added as the fellow started, 'as you come back bring me my dinner here.' On his return I seated myself and he served me first a delicious soup, then a splendid salmon, game, roast meats, side dishes, dessert, fruit—in fact, a feast. 'Why, Loumy,' I said, 'the mess must be giving an entertainment.' 'Ah, Colonel, that's not half; here is more Burgundy and claret, and there is also champagne, liquors, and cigars.' 'But where did you get it all.' 'Why, I said to Mme. X., that M. le Colonel had ordered me to bring his dinner to him so Madame packed it in a basket, adding: Tell your master to be sure and drink my health.' My dear Major, just think of my feelings! One of the most charming of women! There seemed nothing to do, but I said, 'Well, Loumy, run; buy the handsomest boquet you can, take it to Mme. X., and give her my kindest regards.' He came back. 'Did you deliver the flowers?" 'Yes, M. le Colonel, and Madame offered me a five-franc piece.' Of course you did not take it?' 'O, no mon Colonel, I said, "that won't do; it cost 30 francs," upon which Madame handed me that amount, which I now give you.'

"In my rage I ordered the fellow in arrest to try and teach him a little sense— but pray let him out; only, for Heaven's sake send me another servant."

"I wish you wouldn't go over to Yeast's," said Crimson to his wife, the other morning. "Why not?" inquired the wife. "Well, you know, they've got the fever over there, and if you catch it you'll be sure to spread it." "Nonsense!" replied the lady. "Well, you will; I never knew a woman yet to keep anything to herself," was the husband's parting shot, as he went out of the door.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

The Deaf Aunt and Wife.

I had an aunt coming to visit me, for the first time since my marriage and I don't know what evil genius prompted the wickedness which I perpetrated toward my wise and ancient relation.

"My dear," said I to my wife, on the day before my aunt's arrival, "you know Aunt Mary is coming to-morrow. Well, I forgot to mention a rather annoying circumstance with regard to her. She is very deaf, although she can hear my voice, to which she is accustomed, in its ordinary tones; yet you will be obliged to speak extremely loud in order to be heard. It will be rather inconvenient, but I know you will do all in your power to make her visit agreeable."

Mrs. —— announced her determination to make herself heard, if in her power.

I then went to John N—, who loves a joke about as well as any person I know of, and told him to be at the house at six P.M. on the following evening. And, comparatively happy, I went to the railroad depot with a carriage, next night, and on my way home with my aunt, I said:

"My dear aunt, there is one rather annoying infirmity which Annie (my wife) has, which I forgot to mention before. She is very deaf, and although she can hear my voice, to which she is accustomed, in its ordinary tones, yet you will be obliged to speak extremely loud in order to be heard. I am very sorry for it."

Aunt Mary, in the very goodness of her heart, protested that she rather liked speaking loud, and to do so would afford her a very great pleasure.

The carriage drove up—on the steps was my wife—in the window was John N—, with a face as solemn as if he had buried his relatives that afternoon.

"I am delighted to see you," shrieked my wife. And the policeman on the opposite sidewalk started, and my aunt came near falling down the steps.

"Kiss me, my dear," bawled my aunt. And the windows shook with fever and ague. I looked at the window—John had disappeared. Human nature could stand it no longer. I poked my head into the carriage, and went into convulsions.

When I entered the parlor, my wife was helping Aunt Mary to take off her hat and cap; and there sat John, with his face buried in his handkerchief.

Suddenly, "Did you have a pleasant journey?" went off my wife like a pistol, and John nearly jumped to his feet.

"Rather dusty," was the response, in a war-whoop, and the conversation continued.

The neighbors, for blocks around, must have heard it. When in the third story of the building, I heard every word.

In the course of the evening my aunt took occasion to say to me:

"How loud your wife talks!

I told her deaf persons talk loudly, and my wife, being used to me was not affected by the exertion, and that she was getting along very nicely with her.

Presently my wife said, softly:

"Alf, how very loud your aunt talks!"

"Yes," said I; "all deaf persons do. You're getting along with her finely; she hears every word you say. And I rather think she did.

Elevated at their success at being understood, they went at it hammer and tongs, till every thing on the mantlepiece shook again, and I was seriously afraid of a crowd collecting in front of the house.

But the end was near. My aunt being of an investigating turn of mind, was desirous of finding out whether the exertion of talking was injurious to my wife. So—

"Doesn't talking so loud strain your lungs?" said she, in an unearthly whoop, for her voice was not quite as musical as when she was young.

"It is an exertion," shrieked my wife.

"Then why do you do it?" was the answering scream.

"Because—because—you can't hear if I don't," squealed my wife.

"What," said my aunt, fairly rivaling a railroad whistle at the time.

I began to think it time to evacuate the premises; and looking around, and seeing John gone, I stepped into the back parlor; and there he lay flat on his back, with his feet at right angles with his body, rolling from side to side, with his fist poked into his ribs, and a most agonized expression of countenance, but not uttering a sound. I immediately and involuntarily assumed a similar attitude, and I think from the relative position of our feet and heads, and our attempts to restrain our laughter, apoplexy must inevitably have ensued if a horrible groan which John gave vent to in his endeavor to suppress his risability, had not betrayed our hiding place.

In rushed my wife and aunt, who by this time comprehended the joke, and such a scolding as I got I never received before, and I hope never to get again.

I know not what the end would have been if John, in his endeavors to appear respectful and sympathetic, had not given vent to such a groan and horse laugh that all gravity was upset, and we screamed in concert.

I know it was very wrong, and all that, to tell such a falsehood, but I think Mrs. Opie, herself, would have laughed if she had seen Aunt Mary's expression when she was informed that her hearing was defective.—*Exchange.*

Nearer, My God, To Thee.

If a hundred persons, noted for culture and religious feeling, were asked to mention their six favorite hymns, all of them would probably include "Nearer, my God, to Thee," among the number. No hymn is so frequently sung at funerals as this lyrical aspiration after fellowship with the Lord. Its author is scarcely known to the thousands who sing it, and, therefore, we publish this account of her life, given by a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune:*

Sarah Flower was born in Cambridge, England, Feb. 22d, 1805. She was the younger of two daughters. Her father, Benjamin Flower, was the editor and proprietor of the Cambridge *Intelligencer.*

By the death of her mother, which occurred when she was very young, the care of her education devolved upon her father. She early displayed a taste for literature. Her elder sister, Eliza, was also an authoress.

In 1834, she was married to William Bridges Adams, a distinguished engineer, who was a contributor to some of the leading newspapers and reviews. She died in 1849.

She is described as a "person of strong sense and great religious earnestness," and as one who "produced a deep impression on those who met her." Her contributions to periodicals were numerous, both in prose and poetry.

She prepared a catechism for children, which was entitled "The Flock at the Fountain." She was also a composer of music.

Some of her works were collected and published under the title of "Adoration, Aspiration and Belief." In five acts, on the martyrdom of "Vivia Perpetua," and which she dedicated to her sister.

No account is given of the circumstances under which she composed the hymn by which she is best known. Her health, it is said, failed gradually, "almost her last breath bursting into unconscious song." The place of her burial is near Harlow, Essex.—*Youths' Companion.*

A Good Idea.

A lawyer lately posted on his door a notice reading as follows:

"Yes, I'm going away for this summer."

"Oh, for about two weeks."

"Yes, I shall take along my fishing tackle."

"Well, I've caught 'em that weighed twenty pounds."

"Yes, I feel that the trip will do me good."

"I shall publish my gain in weight in all the papers as soon as I return."

"Oh, of course. I never go off on these trips without taking at least twenty sure mosquito remedies along."

"No, my wife isn't going."

"I generally bait with minnows, but have used flies and bugs."

"No, I never try to sell 'em to the hotel. I always send 'em home in a refrigerator car."

"Of course. Don't think I'd go to a summer resort which doesn't boast of a mineral spring, do you?"

"Well, mostly pickerel and bass, though—don't object to a whale now and then."

"For further particulars see small bills, or call on me as soon as I return."

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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THE startling intelligence reaches us of a deaf-mute being arrested for murder. The mute, Charles Graham, was a pupil of the Rochester Institution about six or seven years ago. He ran away from school repeatedly, and gave much trouble. As a last resort, he was transferred to the New York Institution, where he soon developed his old tricks for taking "French leave." This lamentable culmination to his career emphasizes very strongly the necessity of education at an early age. Had Graham been sent to school when a child, his tendency to vice might have been checked, and instead of being a poor, ignorant tramp, he would eventually have become an intelligent and inustrious citizen.

THE evils caused by drinking are so numerous, and the terrible results have so often been depicted, that it is merely commonplace to instance an example. Yet the awful death of a deaf-mute from North Carolina was indirectly the outcome of drinking liquor. Joseph Mallett was prosperous, comfortably situated, intelligent and happy, but the fatal wine cup wrecked his happiness and made him a homeless wanderer. His sudden death on the railroad would never have happened, if he had left liquor alone. There is no foe so much to be feared, there is no enemy so stealthy and so ruthless as the demon drink. Our silent brethren should ponder on this. Those who have not yet formed a fondness for the bottle should resolve to keep it forever from them, and those whom occasional indulgence has made bold and self-confident should cease to trifle with an evil whose grip once fastened is so hard to break away.

IF deaf-mutes would conquer the absurd and unreasonable jealousies which animate and aggravate so many of their number, it would be of immense advantage to them, as a class. Among all of our friends, we do not know one who has escaped the envious slanders of some of his silent brethren. The greater this ability and worth, the more numerous have been the ungenerous criticisms and revilings. Every man, no matter how great or how good, has some little weakness of character which would probably be too insignificant to attract attention were it not for the cowardly and small-minded backbiters who spy it out and hold it forth on every possible occasion. Would it not be a good plan to frown down all such attempts at detraction, and ignore the individuals who make it a business to run down their fellows? We believe it would extinguish a great many, to adopt such a plan. Deaf-mutes who are struggling for recognition as capable and worthy members of a community, must find it very discouraging to have their progress retarded by the very persons whose interest it should be to help them forward. We know young men who have brought nothing but honor on their class, who by hard work and patient effort have risen to enviable positions which they fill with credit to themselves and profit to their employers, and yet in the instances where the highest ability has been demonstrated, the shafts of slander have fallen thickest. Like death, envy is always leveled at a shining mark. Deaf-mutes should be careful to censure only those who do injury to others by their bad examples. If dissension and discontent is to hold sway in their ranks, their progress is sure to be checked to a certain extent; and that which hinders the well-meant efforts of one of their number, will indirectly have a hurtful influence upon all the rest.

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Miss Maggie Hoffman, of Norristown, Pa., will not return to school again.

John P. Conlon will leave Buffalo about the last week of September for the East.

It is reported that Miss Mary Marshall is married to a Mr. Snow, of Stowe, Vt.

Mr. Allen Tulloch, of Schenctady, N. Y., is away on a visit to his sister in Iowa.

Miss Emma Stephens, of Evansville, has returned home from a visit to Princeton, Ind.

Mrs. F. W. Bigelow, of Boston, recently made a very pleasant visit on Mrs. A. B. Meacham.

Mr. Charles Clarkson, of Fuller Station, N. Y., is building a new store on his lot near the bridge.

Clark Brown, of Gooding's Grove, Ill., will attend the services of Rev. Frank Read, at Joliet, on September 27th.

Madison P. Sawtelle, of Sydney, Me., attended the convention at Waterville, Me. About one hundred were present.

John T. Tillinghast, president of the New England Gallaudet Association, will be married in the early part of next month, it is said.

Mr. Moylan, of Baltimore, Md, is now on a business trip in New Bedford, Mass. He was in Fall River last week and called on several mutes.

Miss Mary Lockwood, of Sharon Springs, graduated from Fanwood in 1865. She was surprised to see the DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL, for the first time.

A meeting will be held in the Providence Deaf-Mute Society's rooms next Saturday evening, September 18th. A full attendance is requested.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Juhring returned to their home, 171 Franklin Ave., Brooklyn, on the 12th inst., from their summer sojourn, where they will be pleased to see their friends.

Wm. Hurd, Jr., the deaf-mute artist, spent two weeks of his vacation at Guildhall, Vt., with the Meachams. Mr. Hurd and A. B. Meacham painted a fine picture of a "Lion in Repose."

Mr. Michael Colliton, of Fuller Station, N. Y., is building a large house on his farm. He has one hundred and twenty-three acres and a large number of cattle, pigs, sheep and fowl.

John Phillips, who was struck by a train two weeks ago, has died since. He had a bad character, having served one year at the Ohio Penitentiary for stealing a horse. He was a former pupil of the Ohio School.

Mr. Almos Smith, of New Boston, H. H., was present at the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission, and he enjoyed himself meeting his old friends, and thence he went to Beverly, Mass., and spent a few days with Mr. John Bowden.

Mary Fratt has returned to Norristown after a month's sojourn last July. She visited the cities of Reading, Shoemakerville, Hamburg and Lititz. She was the guest of Miss Shappell, now Mrs. Parlaman, for about three weeks.

Aleck Dezendorf, of Brooklyn, and his father, are now summering the beautiful resort, Sharon Springs. He will not return home till next November. His father will return next week. Aleck is getting fat, having increased fifteen pounds in his weight.

John Bergler, of Chicago, Ill., Jacob Krupp, of Sandusky, O., and Martin Craugh, of Penn-yan, N.Y., visited Buffalo recently. Craugh staid eight days. Messrs. Bergler and Krupp went east to make another visit. All were educated at the Le Conteulx St. Mary's Deaf-Mute Institution, Buffalo, N. Y.

On the night of August 31st about two o'clock, Mr. Daniel M. Shelton, of Otisco, Ind., had a narrow escape. He is a deaf man. He was sent after the doctor for his cousin's baby, and while he tried to awake the doctor, he scared the man's wife, and she ran to a house and awoke the hearing friend who came out with his gun, and was going to shoot Daniel. When he found who it was, he was much ashamed.

Mira Warren, of Albany, is visiting her friend, Annie M. Putnam, of Saratoga, an interesting graduate of the Deaf-Mute School in New York. She expects to spend several weeks as her guest, enjoying the pleasures and drinking the waters of that world renowned place. She went to Saratoga with the deaf-mutes on an excursion from Albany. Miss Mary Maloy was at the Convention in Albany with her.

Mrs. G. A. Converse has been quite successful in raising funds to purchase winter clothing for the mute children who have been attending school at Hartford, the past year from this town. The parents of the children being unable to provide for them is the sole reason for soliciting aid in their behalf, and Mrs. C. will contribute her full share. It is to her credit that the children are being taught to become useful citizens. They love to meet the lady and derive pleasure in expressing their gratitude for the interest she has manifested in their behalf. The children return to Hartford next week; let them go well clad.—*Winchendon Courier.*

During the recent convention, and previous to it, a number of the "stay-at-home" delegation on being asked if they were going to attend, answered by asking another question:—"What good does it do?" Well to those whose mental calibre is so narrow, we can frankly say "no good." Conventions are brought about, managed and brought to a successful issue by deaf-mutes, who possess a knowledge of the world. Aside from bringing about such laudable projects as memorials to their benefactors, and the repealing of obnoxious legislation unfavorable to us as a class, no one who saw the delight depicted on the countenances of the long-separated friends who were re-united through the convention would for a moment entertain a doubt as to "What good it does."—*Cor.*

Frank Klingman has improved in health by a five weeks' sojourn in Western New York.

Mrs. Helen Weil, of Plymouth, Pa., is at 69th St., New York, a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Moses Heyman.

Erwin E. Aldrich, accompanied by his mother, proceeded to Salem, Ohio, from Woonsocket, R. I., last Tuesday, to visit his married sister.

Mr. N. Denton, of Geneva, N. Y., the wealthy mute, proposes to buy a new sailing yacht or steam yacht for his own pleasure. He always welcomes any gentlemanly mute, who makes him a visit.

The New York German Mute Club is very shortly to have a grand banquet, in the honor of the four mute pioneers who had been living in this city for thirty-five years. Hope it will be a glorious and successful event.

Last Saturday evening, Henry C. Haar was presented an elegant walking cane by the New York German Mute Club, for his birthday. He is highly pleased with it. He is a generous and popular fellow among the German Society.

A large swing-tail shark was captured in Boston Harbor, on August 28th. It measured 15 feet in length, and weighed 395 pounds. Messrs. William T. Carter and Edward Duran, two Boston mutes, had the pleasure of seeing the monstrous fish.

Jack Tuttle, of Geneva, N. Y., a No 1. artist, is talking of ordering a new scull boat next Spring, as he will try to outrow any mute oarsman on Seneca Lake. He is an excellent boatman, and has a sail-boat and row boat of his own. They are under his boat house, opposite his handsome home.

Miss Martha Jackson and Miss Susie Wardman, now residing in Ipswich, Mass., were given a fine opportunity to go to Ipswich Beach which they accepted, spending a week with friends at the Grand Army House. Every moment was taken up with some sport or other, and they enjoyed a good old English time. Miss Jackson returns to her work in Ipswich, much refreshed. Miss Wardman rests at her home in Ballard Vale, Mass., for a few days, when she hopes to return to her labor with renewed vigor.

An Insane Deaf-Mute.

Robert Moxley, the deaf-mute who was found wandering aLout in the quagmires of Bassett's creek several weeks ago, partially insane, was again taken in custody by the police this morning, at the instance of C. M. Stone. Heretofore he has been released at the earnest solicitations of friends, but now his condition is so bad that the judge of probate will examine into his mental condition.—*Exchange.* [Robert Moxley was a pupil of the Minnesota Institution. He was expelled from school when about fifteen years old, on account of his bad habits.]

Arrested on Suspicion.

Charles Graham (colored), a deaf-mute, was arrested in Albany, N. Y., on suspicion of being the murderer of Miss Hover, of Kinderhook village, who was found dead in her residence yesterday. Blood stains were found on his person and clothing, for which he could not account. He claimed to hail from Hudson, but got badly mixed up in writing answers to questions by the police. He was locked up in the Albany Jail.—*New York Herald, Sept.* 10.

Ephphatha Guild.

A very interesting society of deaf-mutes has been formed through the efforts of Rev. Mr. Berry, who recently visited Utica. Last evening the organization was perfected at a meeting in Trinity rectory. A brief constitution and set of by-laws was adopted. The regular meetings will be held Saturday evenings once in two weeks, in the guild rooms of Trinity chapel. The society now numbers ten members. It is expected that more will be elected from time to time. The society is called the Ephphatha Guild. Its officers are: Mrs. Geo. Farley, President; Mrs. Mary Gallagher, Secretary; Mrs. Stocking, Treasurer; Committee of Arrangements, Messrs. Stocking, W. L. Butcher and E. A. Brown.—*Utica Press.*

MARRIED.

Mr. William Connell, of Cairo, Illinois, and Miss Maggie Tuttle, of Noblesville, Indiana, September 6th, by Rev. W. D. Parr, of Waterloo, Ind., at the residence of the bride's parents. The wedding was largely attended by sixty-five persons. Only four mutes were in attendance. The presents were valuable. May they live long and prosperously.

RAILROD RECORD FOR 1885.

VICTIM NO. 26.

O. P. Toman, a mute, was struck by a Lake Erie and Western west-bound train, fifteen miles west of Portland, Ind., September 7. He is thought fatally injured. His team was killed and the wagon smashed to splinters. [Another account says the mute's name is A. B. Freeman.—ED. JOURNAL.]

VICTIM NO. 27.

C. Kane, a deaf-mute, was run over by the cars, at Lewiston, Me., on September 10th, and fatally injured.

Mr. J. M. Koehler's Appointments

DIOCESE OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

September 18th, Scranton (Association Room.)
" 20th, St. James' Church, Lancaster, 10:30 A.M., and 3 P.M.
" 21st, St. James', Lancaster, with Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, 7:30 P.M.
" 24th, Christ Church, Reading, (Parish Building), 7:30 P.M.
" 25th, St. John's Church, York, 7:30 P.M.
" 27th, St. Paul's Church, Harrisburg, 10:30 A.M.; Trinity Church, Steelton, 3 P.M.

Deaf-mutes at any of these places, who may desire the services of the Church, are earnestly requested to communicate with the missionary, whose address is Box 60, Scranton.

Within the last ten years nine golden weddings have been celebrated in Castleton, Vt., and all but one of the individuals are now living. Most of them are between eighty and ninety years of age, and quite vigorous for such old people.

Kansas City Items.

At the last regular meeting of the Pas-a-Pas Club, the president was absent, the secretary failed to put in an appearance and it was soon learned that the treasurer had disappeared with the funds of the club, and the general belief is that he went to Washington to resume his studies at the deaf and dumb college. This will be the death knell of the club.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. J. Kennedy, of Colorado Springs, arrived in Kansas City last Friday evening and intend to make this city their home. Mr. Kennedy is a printer by trade, but proposes to engage in a more lucrative business.

We had the pleasure of meeting Master Frank Patterson last week. He is one of the brightest boys of his age we have met in this city. He returned to school at Jacksonville, Ill., Saturday.

Mr. Herbert Johnson, Jr., says if he does not return to college this fall, he will go on a visit to New York, where he will remain several weeks. If he goes to the latter place, we suspect it will be on his wedding tour.

Miss Minnie Strickler has returned from a six weeks' visit in Southern Kansas, and was cordially welcomed back by all. She is one of the most intelligent and fascinating semi-mute ladies in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Paxton leave for Emporia, Kansas, in a few days. We are sorry to lose them, as they have proven themselves to be the most interesting and generous mutes in the city.

Mr. Thomas T. Hogarth, the celebrated mute magician, is still in this city. He has just filled his engagement at the museum and has another engagement at the Gold Mine Garden. He expects to return to Chicago in two weeks. During his short stay here, he has made many friends.

Among the charming young ladies who attended Rev. Frank Read's last religious lecture was Miss Maud Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Laughlin gave an ice cream party Saturday evening. Some fifteen couples gathered at their residence, and after partaking of the delicious ice cream, the party assembled in the parlor, where they indulged in various amusements and remained until a late hour in the morning. Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin know how to entertain their guests.

Misses Mary Kelly, Manny Morgan and Lizzie Williams visited the museum one day last week, where each captivated a young gentlemen.

Mr. John Dold took us by surprise in our elegant parlor the other day. He took us to task and gave us a little lecture for saying something in the JOURNAL. However, we were pleased to see him, and hope he will call again. He is now at work painting the new *Times* building.

That sleepy gentleman referred to by "Solid Muldoon," afforded the Denver mutes an opportunity to laugh and grow fat. It was a good joke, though rather tough on both parties, and the gentleman really felt as angry as the young lady as the arms of sleep held him in a tight grasp and thus robbed him of a very enjoyable time.

Now that Rev. Read, the amateur preacher, has returned his duties as a teacher in the Jacksonville Institution, thus rendering it impossible for him to visit our city again this year, there is some talk about making a preacher of Louis Huff. We second the motion and are confident that he would make an excellent preacher.

From a letter received to-day (Sunday), we learn that "Solid Muldoon" is lying at the point of death. This is sad news, indeed, and it would be still sadder should the angel of death end his life with his gilded sword. We sincerely hope to be able to announce his recovery in our next letter to the JOURNAL.

We had the pleasure of meeting Prof. G. W. Chase a few days ago. He contemplates moving his family to this city, where his daughters have received positions in one of the largest dry goods establishments in the city. He is a most agreeable gentleman and we all unite in welcoming him here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Marksburg have returned from their extended wedding tour. They were gone a month and had a very pleasant time.

Several prominent mutes of Topeka, Olathe, Fulton and St. Joseph, whose names we have forgotten, were in the city Saturday. Nearly all were accompanied by "the pride of their heart."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Minor, of Independence, were in the city visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Greeley the fore part of last week. They left much pleased with their visit, and we hope they will come over here as often as convenient.

Mr. and Mrs. John Laughlin are expected to return from St. Louis in a short time, where they have been during the past two weeks on a visit. Mr. Laughlin is an industrious, temperance man, and is consequently well off financially, and can afford to go on a few weeks' visit to any part of the country. Those who spend their money for barley water and bad cigars envy him.

Mr. John F. Smith, who was recently married, did not take his bride on a wedding tour, as his limited means would not permit; so he contented himself with giving his blushing bride a ride on the cable cars.

CACTUS.

An umbrella, with a pistol at the end of the handle, has been invented. The old-fashioned umbrella "goes off" easy enough for us.

From Indianapolis.

School opens at the Institution Wednesday next, the 16th, with five new teachers, all except one being deaf mutes.

Mr. Albert, of Lafayette, Ind., is in the city visiting among his many mute friends. Albert is a good, clever fellow.

Miss Ida Kinsley, a charming young mute lady of Shelbyville, Ind., was appointed as one of the new teachers at the Institution for the next year. Her mute friends hope she may make a good teacher, and wish her success.

Charles M. Steinwenter, who has been shaken with the chills for a few days past, is improving. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Albert Berg and Charles Dantzer spent Sunday last, the 6th, in Lawrence, Ind., at the home of Mr. Michael's parents. They had an enjoyable time.

Mr. Houdyshell and family will leave next week for Acton, to make it their future home in the country. We are sorry to lose them.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd will occupy the house that Mr. Houdyshell vacates.

Mr. John Goodwin, an old mute citizen of Warsaw, Ind., was in the city a few days ago, looking for employment as a carpenter, but in vain. He remained at Mr. Kingsbury's during his stay here.

John Dare, of Bloomingdale, Ind., was married to Naomi Hiatt, on August 25th. Miss Hiatt was formerly a teacher at the Indiana Institution, she and her husband will spend the fall and winter with Mr. Dare's parents, in Bloomingdale.

Mrs. Hesse entertained a few of her mute friends at dinner Wednesday, the 9th. Only one mute from a distance was present, who was Miss Lillie William, of New Burton, Ind.

Miss Emma Lowe has just returned home from her trip to Lafayette, and other points of the state. She reports a good time.

Miss Maggie Tuttle, of Noblesville, Ind., started with her husband to her new home at Cairo, Ill.

Mrs. Kingsbury was surprised by her daughter baking a big cake, for the first time, while she was out shopping last Wednesday.

Frank Hesse and wife, and a friend, took a long buggy ride to North Indianapolis last Sabbath evening, the 6th, and had the happy privilege of visiting Mr. and Mrs. Miles for a few hours.

James Wallace, a young fellow who pretended to be deaf and dumb, was arrested in this city last week, for stealing a package from one of the wholesale dry-goods stores.

May Kenyon, who was in the city last week, as the guest of Mrs. Hesse, returned home on the 5th.

The mutes are indebted to Mrs. Hesse for the splendid dinner that she offered to them, while Miss William was visiting her, and they say the ribbon cake was the best that they ever tasted.

Harry Beirhaus is the happiest mute man in town, over the advent of a new-born son at his house. He says it is all the world to him.

Charlie E. Steinwenter says he is busier than he ever was before, and has no time to spend in enjoying himself with the mutes here.

Mr. Miles has bought a vacant lot, and will build a new house on it in the spring.

Orange, New Jersey.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society opened their society rooms a few weeks ago with a large attendance of deaf-mutes. There will be a debate this week. The subject is "Are deaf-mute teachers more capable of teaching than hearing and speaking teachers?" The gents for the affirmative are, Messrs. John Bennett and Robert T. Bailey, negative; Messrs. Daniel J. Ward and Alfred H. Bousfield.

Messrs. Peter B. Gulick, Isaac Bowker and Wm. Salter, of Trenton, N. J., were admitted as members of the Society.

Mr. C. Graham, who was arrested in Albany, N. Y., on suspicion of murder, is a resident of Newark. He lived there for a number of years. He was a member of the Newark Society in 1873.

Mr. Hayes, a deaf mute wife beater, who lives in Bloomfield, was arrested and sent to the County jail.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenleaf Delhagen called, a few evenings ago, on Mr. Peter S. Housell.

Mr. Delhagen married the widow of Mr. Van Riper, who died over one year ago. Mr. Delhagen has steady work in Watson, and Campbell's foundry in Newark.

Messrs. D. J. Ward and H. Bousfield went to New York last Sunday.

Misses Bessie and Ella Bousfield went to Coney Island last week.

Miss Sadie Howard will attend the debate at the Society on Thursday.

Mrs. John Ackley was about Newark for a few days. She expects to return to Scottsville, N. Y.

Mr. Wm. Ersinger went to Philadelphia last Thursday.

Mr. C. R. Bennett was about Newark last Wednesday. He witnessed the game of ball between the Newarks and Virginias. The Newarks was victorious by a score of 4 to 1.

The father of Mr. R. T. Bailey met with a severe accident a few weeks ago, which is doubtful of his recovery.

Mr. Bradley, of this city, procured a good job on a farm at Northfield with good pay, but he soon got tired of farming and left, and went to look for work as a laster in Newark, but he did not succeed in getting work any where.

Sergant-at-Arms, Peter Housell, drove over the mountains last Sunday. There he called on Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett.

Mr. John Bennet is talking of building a Queen Anne House for himself next spring. So he expects soon to buy several acres of land.

There are wild grapes in abundance on the farm of Mr. Bennett. Several mutes can be seen carrying them home by the basketful.

PANSY.

Sept. 14, '85.

CLEVELAND, O.

It has been some time since any news from Cleveland has appeared in your paper, and to satisfy its many friends, we will endeavor to collect and write all such news as we think will most interest them. However, in writing this our conscience tells us that we might be invading upon the rights of some other person who has sole claim to be Cleveland's scribe. If so we must humbly beg his or her pardon. [Write again and often.—ED.]

Of late there has been much talk about organizing a club or society of some kind in the near future. Such a project would doubtlessly receive the support of every well thinking deaf-mute, and it should not be allowed to end in mere talk with four or five former students of the National Deaf Mute College, and also several graduates of the Academic Department of the Columbus Institution residing here, organizing ability would not be lacking. To give it a start, we suggest that a meeting be called at such a time and place as may be thought most convenient, and the matter given a thorough ventilation.

His failure to obtain a position as teacher was doubtlessly the cause which led Mr. Charles Kerney to write an article against the Indiana Institution. The grapes not within his reach were found to be sour.

About the middle of of August, Mrs. Sawhill and Reading and Miss Sawhill made a lake trip to Put-in-Bay.

Among those from Cleveland who were at the Reunion were Mr. and Mrs. Carroll, Mrs. Bard, Mrs. Myer, Misses White and Weyman, and Mr. Viets, and a few others whose names escaped our memory. All reported an immense time, and join in expressing the Reunion a decided success.

Mr. Henry Hagy, instead of going to the Reunion, joined an excursion party which visited Niagara Falls, Whirpool Rapids, and other points of interest along the Niagara River, and seems to have enjoyed himself none the less.

Mr. E. R. Carroll is the happy possessor of a bicycle, and has already made quite a record in the number of headers he has taken.

John Viets has a large, fine residence, in the course of erection. A grand party is talked of as soon as it is completed. Congratulations are what Mr. Hagy wants us to send Mr. and Mrs. Parlaman, of Reading, Pa.

From several of those authorized to collect for the Gallaudet Memorial Fund, we have gleaned the fact that the failure to give memorial pictures of the Garfield Bust to those entitled them, is a great obstacle in their way. Many called upon refuse to contribute until that has been done.

Mr. William Sawhill, of Taylortown, Pa., is here the guest of his brother Issac. The other day we accidentally ran across Mike Stanton, who, if his word can be relied upon, is foreman of a gang of laborers on Whiskey Island.

We hope "Imperator" will take in Cleveland, and stop a few days on his way to Indiana. More news by next time.

FORRESTER.

The Profession.

In driving out into the country on the Grand river road a few days ago, a Detroit lawyer encountered a horse and buggy driven by a woman. As she was driving on the wrong side of the road he made up his mind not to give up his rights. As a consequence the two horses finally came to a standstill with their noses rubbing each other. The lawyer stared at the woman, and the woman stared back. Then he pulled a paper from his pocket and began reading. In a minute she had her knitting out and was industriously at work. Ten long minutes in a broiling sun passed away and the lawyer looked up and asked:

"How long are you going to stay here?"

"How long are you?"

"All day."

"Then I'll stay here a whole week."

He read and she knit for another ten minutes, and then the lawyer called out:

"Do you know that I'm a lawyer?"

"I don't care for that," she replied, "I'm the wife of a justice of the peace."

"Oh—ah—excuse me, madam! Really, but if I'd known you belonged to the purfesh this would not have happened. Take this side, madam—take the whole road!"

"Oh, no, no, no! I'm sorry I detained you. Here—drive on and excuse me if I've been guilty of unprofessional conduct."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A stubborn case of rheumatism, which rendered a Michigan man helpless for many months; has been cured in a somewhat miraculous manner. His hired man was carrying a hive of bees through his room and dropped it. The patient is now an active member of society, and says he is "thankful to an inscrutable Providence."

NEWS OF THE WEEK

THE first of the series of three races between the cutter yacht Genesta, of England, and the sloop Puritan, of Boston, was won by the Puritan.

AT a colliery near Shenandoah, Pa., two miners were instantly killed, through being run over by loaded cars, which had become unmanageable.

DURING the past week one hundred and twenty-eight deaths from smallpox have occurred in Montreal, Canada. The mails from that place are fumigated.

THE Spanish government officials fear that England will force Spain to agree to the terms of the recently rejected commercial treaty by continually menacing Spain with the assertion that England can at present see no reason for recognizing the claims of Spain to sovereignty over the Caroline Islands.

MUCH "queer" money is afloat in Williamsport, Pa. Over twenty counterfeit bills of different denominations have been offered at the First National Bank within two weeks, and so many merchants have been bitten on spurious ten dollar bills that it is impossible to get notes of that denomination changed anywhere in the city.

NEAR Bell's Mill, Ga., two men named William Whitley and Cain Bell were suitors for the same woman. To settle the question they retired to a grove and clasping each other by the left hand, they fought a terrible duel with knives in their right. Bell was disembowelled by his opponent, and is dead, while Whitley is dying.

A CLOUD burst near Pantans, Arizona, on Wednesday evening, September 9th, washed out six miles of track and damaged a number of bridges. A special freight train from the East was badly wrecked. Engineer Charles Stanton was injured in the breast, Fireman Smith had his leg crushed and Len Harris had his head cut and his leg injured.

A DESPATCH from Regina, N. W. T., says that Reil has been respited pending the decision of the Privy Council of Great Britian. Reil is taking things coolly. He appears to have no idea that he will hang, and is defiant and unrepentant. He marches about with the air of some great man. He thinks that he cannot hang. The rope may be placed around his neck, but he thinks that before the awful moment arrives a divine interposition will surely save him. His biography cannot be finished before next Friday. He is constantly praying for a miraculous turn of events.

No doubt remains but that a terrible famine is impending in India. The crops in the Deccan have all failed for want of rain, while in Bengal the crops are ruined by an excess of rain and floods. The country for fifty miles about Calcutta is completely submerged. Nearly all the railways in the province are injured by floods and landslides. The railway at Lucker Sera has been completely swept away. Public subscriptions have been opened, and all possible preparations are being made to provide against the famine, which is now inevitable, and to mitigate its horrors.

ASTRONOMERS have for the first time in the world's history assisted at the birth of a new member of our stellar system. Dr. Harting, of the Dorpat University Observatory in Russia, is the godfather of this by no means little stranger, which may be thirty million times larger than our sun, and which by its mere birth threatens to upset many of our most cherished astronomical theories. The nebula of Andromeda is the mother of the new star. Between nine and ten o'clock on any clear evening the newly born may be found in the eastern sky, well up from the horizon, as a glowing point of the eighth magnitude, surrounded by a cloudlike midst of the nebula from which it sprang. A good pair of opera glasses will clearly show both the nebula and star.

THERE were 1,016 new cases of cholera and 625 deaths from the cholera reported on Sunday from throughout Spain. The reports of cholera for the week ending Sunday night show that the disease is stationary in the provinces of Santander and Barcelona, and in all the other infected provinces there has been a steady decrease. A fair ratio in regard to the latter assertion is taken from the province of Granada. On Sunday, September 13th, there were only 72 cases of cholera and 25 deaths reported in that province, while on Sunday, September 6, there were 334 new cases and 42 deaths reported. Te Deums were generally sung in the churches of Spain last Sunday. The disease is gradually dying out in Italy and France.

ALL the prisoners in the jail at Marshall, Ill.,—nine in number—escaped on the night of September 10th. Three were in for forgery and the remainder for burglary. They cut a hole through the steel roof of the cage in which they were confined, admitting them to the cage up stairs, which had been inadvertently left unlocked. They then cut a hole through the brick wall and escaped. Two of them—Joseph Alexander and Ben Whallen—have been captured, and traces have been discovered of the others. Alexander said that Cassius Clark, a negro confined a few weeks ago, planned the whole thing and cut a hole in the ceiling with a knife by scraping at it for weeks, beginning the work the first night he was in prison.

MOLLY MAGUIREISM is again rampant in the upper and lower Luzerne districts of Pennsylvania. Nine murders have recently occurred in the northern coal fields, and mines are frequently fired. Murderers and firebugs go free, and the Coal and Iron Police seem powerless to afford protection to life and property. The "moonlight" rifle companies are drilling unmolested, and the Association of Miners and Laborers are growing by hundreds. It is well known that the Molly Maguire Brotherhood has been quietly organizing since last April, and a general outbreak is confidently looked for before November. Detectives are watching for Socialist Gorsuch, of Chicago, who, it is thought, will try to organize a revolt among the miners. The familiar "coffin notices" have been recieved by several members of the Law and Order Society.

REPORTS received from Guyamas, on the Gulf of California, state that there is no abatement in the yellow fever there; that the scourge is depopulating the city with fearful rapidity, and that it is impossible to get at the actual daily death rate. Guyamas is described as being in a horribly filthy condition, with poor drainage, and that no effort is being made to place the city in good sanitary condition to resist the ravages of the disease, which is spreading to the interior towns of Sonora and Mazatalan. The fever still holds undisputed sway and the death roll is daily aggregated by victims of the saffron scourge. Filth and uncleanliness, potent aids in giving the disease a virulent cast, universally prevail. The reports received from Vera Cruz and adjacent towns show no abatement in the dreadful disease, while the accounts received of frightful ravages of the disease in the towns and cities in the State of Chiapas indicate a frightful state of affairs there.

BOSTON NEWS.

Point of Pines Picnic.

MAINE NOTES.

Since the report last sent, three distinguished men, Professors W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Ct., W. M. Chamberlain, of Rome, N. Y., and A. S. Clark, of Hartford, Ct., have occupied the pulpit on the three past successive Sundays. An excursion to the Point of Pines, and a visit to Waterville, Maine, were the important occasions enjoyed by us.

Prof. W. H. Weeks read St. Luke 6 : 46–49, and then after prayer selected James 1 : 23, as his text and subject.

The excursion to the Point of Pines was another grand success, according to the circumstances. However, the visitors to Nantasket Beach numbered nearly twice as many.

Among those present were Messrs. A. W. Orcutt and F. W. Wood, of Boston; H. P. Chapman, of Salem; Mr. Gay and wife, of Nashua, N. H.; Misses Alice and Kate Reddy, of Newburyport; Miss Lucy M. Swett, Mrs. Southwick and Mr. Samuel Cross, of Beverly.

This excursion to the Point of Pines was on Wednesday, August 19th, and about fifty persons participated. The next day was enjoyed there by about twenty more, about half of whom were there the day before.

The next important event that followed was a sermon on Sunday, Aug. 22d, given by Prof. W. M. Chamberlain, of Rome, N. Y., who said that as the hostess of a house is repected first by a visitor upon entering, so let us bow before God with prayer before proceeding. After an impressive prayer, Deut. 12 was read, and the 9th verse chosen as the text and subject.

The Maine Mission Convention added to our important events. Mr. Wm. Bailey, Persis Bowden, Wm. Lynde, Wm. B. Swett, Charles P. Wise and P. J. Wright; Misses Fish, Martha E. French, Green, Lafferty and little Wise; and Messrs. T. L. Brown, of Flint, Mich., Samuel Cross, Mayberry, A. W. Orcutt, Almos Smith, of N. H., Wise, Junior, and P. J. Wright formed a company, who boarded the "Star of the East," Friday evening, August 28th, and sailed towards Maine at six o'clock.

After an all night's sail until about four o'clock in the morning, we saw through the dark, apparently at the horizon, the Maine coast at the mouth of the Kennebec River, Sequin Island light at some distance from those two lights, that marked Cape Elizabeth, at which Portland Harbor begins. After enjoying a sail of an hour and a half, we passed this very powerful light on Sequin Island, which appeared as a huge turtle's back but very high. A sail over a short distance carried us to Fort Popham landing, where several persons disembarked in the beginning of daylight. Then presently the boat stopped its power for about five minutes and loaded a row boat with passengers and baggage for Parker's Head. At about six o'clock we arrived at Bath, where we stopped about twenty minutes, thence we proceeded towards Richmond and then to Gardiner, up the Kennebec, entranced by its beautiful scenery and the many large ice houses and saw mills on both sides of the river. Large yards of lumber were also objects of interest. Instead of changing boats, at Gardiner, for Augusta, as was our first intention, we took a train, and rode by the river to Waterville, crossing it on iron bridges, once at Augusta and again at Waterville, before reaching the latter's station at a few minutes past ten o'clock. Thence we went to the Temple Street Congregational Church, Waterville, and in a while were assigned to our headquarters.

The Maine Deaf Mute Mission had its first conventional session at two o'clock, Saturday afternoon, August 28th. President George W. Wakefield, of Brownfield, called the meeting to order, and Prof. T. L. Brown, of Flint, Mich., opened it with prayer. Major P. Bicknell, of Saco, was chosen Secretary *pro tempore*, by the President, owing to the absence of Secretary Fuller. President Wakefield then made a brief address, in which he expressed his gladness that the convention had come, when he could see many happy faces. He regretted to announce the death of Mr. John B. Andrews, a member of the Mission.

Mr. Hiram P. Hunt, of Gray, the acting-treasurer of the Mission, owing to the death of Mr. John B. Andrews, the treasurer, made the following report :—

Amount invested in Saving Bank in Belfast	$135 00
Amount invested in Maine Saving Bank in Portland	33 62
Amount due Rev. Samuel Rowe Aug. 28, 1885	20 99

Rev. Samuel Rowe made the following remarks, which are reproduced according to the reporter's notes.

I am very glad to meet you all again. All the work during the period of time commencing August, 1884, and ending August, 1885, was very pleasant and satisfactory.

We regret the death of Mr. John B. Andrews of South Paris. A review of the mission was then given, after which he urged the mutes to save their money as he could wait until they are able to pay him. A complaint was made that he could not preach at one time at Augusta, owing to the resistance of a certain deaf-mute present at this convention.

Rev. Mr. Smith, the pastor of the Congregational Church, cordially invites the mission to a collation in this Church in the evening.

Mrs. William Lynde then made some remarks, in which she said she was interested in the Mission more than in secular conventions.

Amendments to the constitution and by-laws were announced as in order. Mr. Hiram P. Hunt suggested that the election of officers be biennally instead of annually. This was put to vote and carried.

A discussion afterwards rose concerning the ability of the outsiders of Maine to vote, during which Mr. Hunt withdrew his suggestion already adopted, and Messrs. A. W. Orcutt, T. L. Brown, Samuel Rowe and Jellison made some remarks. A motion that a committee of three be appointed by the President to amend the Constitution and By-laws, was put to vote and carried. Messrs. Major P. Bicknell, George W. Wakefield and Hiram P. Hunt were appointed and approved.

Messrs. Byron A. Brown, Frederick Littlefield and Mellen P. Safford were appointed as a nominating committee by the President; and Messrs. Simeon Jellison and Oliver D. Dearing were chosen in the same way as a balloting committee.

Messrs. George W. Wakefield and Major P. Bicknell were nominated for the Presidency. The ballots gave Mr. Wakefield 29 votes and Mr. Bicknell 5 votes; and the former was re-elected amidst applause.

For Secretary, Mr. Major P. Bicknell was elected amidst applause, by 35 votes, against Mr. Nathan Pendleton, with 4 votes.

For Treasurer, Messrs Eben W. Curtis and Albert Carlisle were nominated. Mr. Curtis withdrew, and Mr. Charles Folsom succeeded him. Mr. Carlisle won 26 votes, and Mr. Folsom 13 votes.

The meeting adjourned till evening, after the collation, which took place in the basement of the church at six o'clock and consisted of a variety of refreshments, as is common at other occasions.

After the collation, at 7:40 P.M., President Wakefield called the evening session to order and announced the business unfinished. The oath of office was sworn before the State Missionary, Rev. Samuel Rowe, by President George W. Wakefield, Secretary Major P. Bicknell and Treasurer Albert Carlisle.

Mr. Hiram P. Hunt then moved that the next convention be held in Saco. Mr. Hiram Marr moved Brunswick. Mrs. Steward favored Saco. Mr. C. Aug. Brown approved Brunswick, if we were not satisfied with the education received at this college town of Waterville, and desired more at another college town.

Mr. Howard favored Brunswick. This was put to vote, and Brunswick adopted for the next convention, on the last Saturday and Sunday in August, 1886.

Prof. T. L. Brown, of Flint, Michigan, said:—"I feel more at home now. Maine receives the sun first and California last. Canned oysters and corn are from Portland, Maine. We taste Maine even in Michigan. Fish in Michigan from Maine. Maine and Michigan lumber are about the same. The lumber in the New York Deaf and Dumb Institution is from Maine. Maine teaches New York by holding up the institution. You all, while in Hartford, were under the care of Miss Greenlaw, a Maine woman. The Independent Ice Co., of Washington, D. C., gets ice from the Kennebec River, a Maine river. Perhaps those who drink Maine water to excess, know it to their sorrow. The first deaf-mute who won college honors was a son of Maine—Prof. Melville Ballard, now an instructor. I have told you a few things about Maine. You have more knowledge than I have about it. The Maine Mission cannot succeed by resting. Work like ants."

Some remarks were then made upon the sign-language, by which the combined method of education was especially advocated. After this, Principal Job Williams made the following remarks:

"I am surprised to find many deaf-mutes here, some of whom were my pupils. The experience derived from pupils is that upon entering school, they feel homesick, but after they are through school they are grateful and wiser and happy. The parents feel the same as the child, when it is first left at school. Some parents err in keeping their children until too late for education."

"After this, some remarks were made upon the oral and sign method of educating the deaf and dumb. The combined method was especially advocated.

Mr. A. W. Orcutt made a brief original speech (orally) to the audience, as a specimen of the deaf-mutes' articulation.

Mr. Frederick Stover gave a story in signs of a man attempting to be deaf to a sermon, by putting his fingers in his ears, and presently a fly came and tickled his nose, so he had to let go his fingers to drive the fly and also to receive "They that have ears, let them hear," which caused him to listen to the sermon attentively to the end.

Rev. Samuel Rowe made some remarks and the meeting closed till Sunday morning, August 30th, at nine o'clock.

The exercises of Sunday were opened by a prayer meeting at nine o'clock at the chapel of the Congregational Church, after which the mutes retired into the church to listen to a sermon by Rev. Samuel Rowe, on "Sincerity," interpreted by Principal Job Williams for those who could hear.

Mr. A. W. Orcutt opened the prayer meeting with the hymn "Welcome, Welcome, blessed servants." Prof. T. L. Brown then read the Psalm 23, "The Lord is my shepherd." The Lord's Prayer followed by Mr. Albert Carlisle, some remarks by Rev. Samuel Rowe, a prayer by Mr. A. W. Orcutt, and some remarks by Prof. Brown and Mrs. Lynde.

Misses French and Lafferty, of Lowell, Mass., sang together by signs a hymn, entitled "Rock of Ages."

Mrs. Steward spoke on "Jesus as a child."

Mr. Curtis, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

Miss Proctor, of Lewiston, made some good remarks.

Prof. Brown gave a prayer, after which Mr. A. W. Orcutt remarked that a new birth is essential to purity of heart, as spoken of by Brother Curtis. Mr. Job Williams ended the meeting with prayer, after some more remarks by Rev. Mr. Rowe.

After the regular opening exercises were performed by Rev. Smith, the church's pastor, including the reading of COLOSSIANS III. Rev. Samuel Rowe, of West Boxford, Mass., delivered a sermon on "Sincerity," and Mrs. Persis Bowden, of Beverly, Mass., and Mrs. Charles Folson and her sister, Miss Cora Mayberry, sang a hymn, respectively, by signs—the sisters singing together.

A Bible Class was held in the vestry, under the instruction of Mrs. Sarah Lynde.

Mr. Job Williams delivered a sermon orally at the Baptist Church in the afternoon, chiefly on "The mental and moral condition of the deaf and dumb before and after education." The Mayberry sisters sang together "Sweet Bye and Bye," and little Miss Wise recited, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." Miss Annie Hopkins, now a pupil at Hartford, Conn., recited the Lord's Prayer. ISAIAH 35 was read by Rev. Mr. Smith, at the opening of the meeting, and Prof. T. L. Brown made some remarks, after Mr. William's sermon.

A meeting was held in the evening at the vestry of the Congregational Church, and Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr. Job Williams, and Mr. T. L. Brown, were the principal speakers. The first spoke on Mr. Rowe's sermon in the morning, and the latter recited from memory with some remarks, the favorite parable, "The Prodigal Son."

On Monday, August 31st, the mutes departed for their homes. Those *en route* for Boston spent two hours at Augusta. We all visited the jail and the State House, and passed the cosey home of Hon. James. G. Blaine next to the State home. Prof. A. T. Clark, of Hartford, Conn., preached to the Boston mutes at Alpha Hall, Sunday, August 30th. His sermon was worthy.

Mr. William Lynde occupied the puplit Sunday, September 6th, before a good audience. He announced the resumption of the Bible Class, and probably the prayer meeting, on September 13th.

The delay of "Hub's" report is due to circumstances. Much is withheld here till our next.

HUB.

BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn Society of deaf-mutes held their meeting last Wednesday at Grand St. The questions "What shall we do for the Gallaudet statue?" was laid over a week. We hope to do good work for the statue.

Thomas Godfrey will lecture before the Society on October 14th.

A pound Social will be held on the third Wednesday of October.

Miss Reed has moved over to Staten Island with her parents.

Mr. James Moylan, of Baltimore, stopped in this city with his aunt for a few days, and departed for the New England States.

Mr. Henry Juhuring wishes to inform his friends that he has moved to his old residence, from Jefferson Street to 171 Franklin Ave.

Mr. Stengele has moved to Lynch Street, but his number is unknown.

Miss Sondberg, of Harlem, was in Philadelphia over a week with her mother. She returned on Friday. She had a very good time.

Miss Katie Shieck, of Harlem, was at Riverside Park on Sunday evening, with a hearing gentleman.

REPUBLIC.

"O, Lor', Hit 'Im Again!"

In the early days of Methodism in Scotland, a certain congregation, where there was but one rich man, desired to build a new chapel. A church meeting was held. The rich old Scotchman rose and said: "Brethren, we dinna need a new chapel; I'll give £5 for repairs."

Just then a bit of plaster falling from the ceiling hit him on the head. Looking up and seeing how bad it was, he said: Brethren, it's worse than I thoucht; I'll make if 50 pun."

"Oh, Lord," exclaimed a devoted brother on a back seat, "hit 'im again!"

An absent-minded professor was sitting at his desk writing one evening, when one of his children entered. "What do you want? I can't be disturbed now." "I only want to say good-night." "Never mind now, to morrow morning will do as well."

NEW YORK.

Leaves from our Reporter's Note Book.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

During the past week great interest has been manifested in the yacht race between the American Puritan and the British Genesta. The bets seem to be three to two in favor of the Puritan.

With the fall season opens the skating rinks for another season of success. The Cosmopolitan Rink, 41st Street and Broadway, opened a short time ago, and was well filled with the usual number of people.

"Mind Cure" is not the method of treatment that A. Capelli was receiving for his sense of hearing, as stated by "Aquila." It was simply a medical treatment, although A. Capelli has been compelled to give it up. He has recovered from the effects of the medicine, and is now or will be working on one of the daily papers of this city. Mind Cure was represented to us by a lady in Red Bank.

The profit of the Manhattan Literary Association's Excursion last summer was $75, of which $37.50 went to the treasury, and the other half to the Building Fund.

There seem to be and have been too many funds for the mutes just now. The average deaf-mute is a hard working man and his earnings are not designated to be given away for such purposes, but as long as there are memorial funds we will end them as we first purposed to, but will take care not to suggest too many funds in the future.

Messrs Hogan and Lloyd and Misses Kinney and Finn were at a picnic given by the employees of Trow's Printing and Book Binding establishment, at Atlanta Casino last week.

Alex. L. Pach resumed work with the Pach Bros., Monday last.

Leo. Greis has returned from a month's vacation. He was traveling in the State, and was at Ocean Grove, as before announced.

Frank A. Wood, formerly a pupil of the New York Institution, has gone to Boston, where he will remain for some time.

Fred R. Stryker will, it is rumored on good authority, work in Harper's when he returns from his vacation.

I. N. Soper was welcomed back to this community last week, after a pleasant sojourn in the New England States and partly in this State.

Francis Nuber was seen in Hoboken last week. He was also up to Fort Washington week before last, on "important business."

A. L. Thomas, who a short time ago sought his fortune in this city, has had another promotion. He has been acting as a book-keeper, and from the new advertisement of Rogers, Peet & Co., in this paper, they evidently take a great deal of interest in him and the mutes.

Although the daily papers said Sinclair beat McVea in swimming from the Battery to Englewood, we heard differently. Besides, it was from 59th Street instead of from the Battery, and Sinclair caught the cramps when near 155th Street.

Messrs. Allabough, Ijams and Stratton, all work in the Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Company.

Morris Kornyold turned up in our circles last week. He is foreman of a large cigar manufactory. When he first came to this country from Vienna, he worked in an umbrella repairing shop. Finding it did not pay at this trade, he then worked as bootblack in Philadelphia. After having given the boots of a rich man from the same country a shine, he was given a $5 bill, but being unable to change it they came into a conversation in which the gentleman was so interested that he got his present position.

Albert Ballin was to Ocean Grove and Long Branch for two weeks instead of one as stated in last week's issue. He called an Messrs. Loew and the Sonneborns while there, and says that Mr. Loew's little baby is just a sweet and cunning one, and has grown quite big for its age. He left there last Saturday, and spent a few hours with A. L. Pach at Red Bank, during which time he was entertained royally. He says he don't care to try to learn to ride the bicycle again, as Alex. injured his leg in trying to save his (Ballin's) life.

Daniel P. Marcy, a young mute from Texas, was at the Metropolitan Hotel for a few days last week with his mother.

The first meeting of the season of the C. L. U. (or C. L. & B. U., as a member denies that "Benevolent" has been dropped out) was held Wednesday of last week, when the officers for the ensuing year were elected, but we are unable to name them at present.

Miss Bliss, a young mute lady of immense wealth, living on Fifth Avenue, has been spending the Summer in Saratoga.

A. L. Thomas, A. Ballin, and "Ted" witnessed a friendly game of billiards between Slosson and Sexton a few days ago, and were struck by their excellent playing.

Lee. W. Bailey has been in Philadelphia all the summer, and returns Oct. 1st.

A new piano by the name of "Petersilia Mute" came under our notice, but it is neither a mute or destined for the mutes.

Albert Ballin's models, curiosities, objects, etc., have arrived from Rome, and will soon adorn his studio, which at present, he says, is not in a settled condition. After a few weeks he will be prepared to receive callers on Saturdays from 1 P. M. to 6 P.M., other days a crow bar bolts the door.

J. F. O'Brien and J. F. J. Tresch witnessed "Paquita," at the 14th Street theatre.

Miss Georgie Loomis intends going to Easton, Conn., for a few weeks.

Chas. LeClerq desires to correct the item that he was promenading the beach at Long Branch last week. He was *riding*.

The Gallaudet Memorial Fund Committee are doing active work at present. Blanks have been distributed to trustworthy persons, and with the aid of every deaf-mute the desired amount will soon be arrived at.

The worth of the JOURNAL as a paper for advertisement is what cannot too highly praised, as T. I. Lounsbury says he received several letters in response to the item last week announcing that he wanted a partner, and has already started in business.

This laughable incident occurred a short time ago. Theo. Froehlich, who reads the lips with accuracy, asked a friend to dine with him. "Thanks, but sorry I have to attend the funeral of a very dear friend of mine." Not understanding exactly what he said, the following came from Theo.: "Eh? What? Your friend; why, bring him along with you."

We hear that Dennis Sullivan, '84, of Haverstraw, N. Y., has an office in the above city as agency for a certain firm.

We would have said it last week, but it's "Better late than never," and so here we thank "Hypo," for his hospitality while we were in Red Bank.

TED.

Old North State.

In the record of victim No. 23, (Joe Mallett) in the JOURNAL of two weeks ago, we were sadly shocked to hear about his death, caused by a train on the Washington Branch of the Baltimore & Ohio R. R., running over him. Death is a sad experience to those who lose a single friend, but one after another who walk by our side, fall in quick succession.

Joe was graduated from the North Carolina Institution, in 1874, after which he went to the National Deaf-Mute College, but his peculiar circumstances compelled him to quit before he finished a year's course. But still he was a man of remarkable mind, so well stored with useful knowledge. He was for a while a correspondent of the JOURNAL, whose writing proved to have attracted the attention of a good number of its readers, and also been admired for his style of English language. His many friends will miss his writings in the JOURNAL.

Mr. Gerald McCarthy passed through Eastern Carolina, *en route* to Washington, to resume his collegiate duties for another year, from his vacation in his botanical researches at Wilmington, N. C. He was accompanied by Master Jimmie Wright, who is to enter the Columbia Institute as a pupil, for the purpose of better learning articulation.

Mr. Thomas Williams was in Wilmington, N. C., on a visit to Miss Lizzie Turlington, teacher of the Cooking Department at our school, for the past few weeks.

Mr. Elam W. Neel brought Mr. Geo. H. Boyette, of Johnston Co., to see Johnny Miller. They were entertained with the whole sight of Goldsboro to their utmost satisfaction. Among George's tales, he was highly complimented on being a possessor of one hundred and sixty acres of good land, which is now growing cotton and corn, and he said he expected to make twenty-five bales of cotton from his own farm, which was presented by his father as a token of his useful service.

Mr. Walter L. Bingham is in Jackson County, which is in the extremity of North Carolina, in the interest of his health, and is expected to be back home by October 1st.

Mr. Jno. W. Clontz, foreman of the shoe shop at the North Carolina Institute, who has been kept busy by a quick succession of orders for boots and shoes for the past several weeks, since the close of school, is now in the mountain with his little girl, Lizzie, in the interest of his tobacco farm, as well as for the purpose of "airing" until the opening of school.

The North Carolina Institution is undergoing immense changes of improvement. The old heating apparatus has given place to another new and big one. The new laundry machinery has added to the wealth of the Institution. Mr. Holt is engineer of all.

We give the following, cut from the Raliegh (N. C.) *Visitor*:—

"Mr. George Howard, of this city, has invented a horse shoe, which can be fastened on the hoofs without the use of nails, a bolt being used on the rear of the hoofs for the purpose of securing the shoes. It appears to be an invention which could be adopted with much advantage. All interested would do well to examine it."

Howard is an uneducated deaf-mute, yet he has a wonderful inventive genius, as he has already invented many things this year, but for lack of energy, etc., he has never had his inventions patented. Had he been well educated, he could have been a second Edison.

School, it is said, will open on October 1st.

THE FOUNTAIN OF THE "O. D."

FANWOOD.

Formal Opening of the School For the Year 85-86.

APPOINTMENT OF NEW TEACHERS.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The School exercises for the year were formally opened in the chapel on Wednesday, September 9th, at eleven o'clock A.M. There were present the Hon. Erastus Brooks, President of the Board of Directors, the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, Chairman of the Committee of Instruction, the full corps of teachers including the principal, I. L. Peet, LL.D., a large attendance of pupils and a number of their friends.

The Rev. Dr. Gallaudet expounded, in his usual graphic and effective signs, the passage of Scripture for the day (Romans 12 : 9–11), which had been written upon the large wall slates at the rear of the platform, and was followed by the Principal, who, after leading the pupils in the concerted repetition of the Lord's prayer, addressed the throne of Grace in a prayer peculiarly appropriate to the occasion.

Hon. Mr. Brooks then welcomed the pupils and teachers in an address, which, for beauty and diction and soundness of sentiment, has rarely been equalled by any remarks made under similar circumstances. It was translated into signs by the Principal.

Among the points which he made, were the great pleasure he felt in meeting the teachers and pupils again at the close of the vacation; the length of time which the Institution had continued its work of benevolence, this being the 68th anniversary of its reception of pupils; the interest felt in the welfare of the deaf by the State and by the Board of Directors, who were its representatives; the motives which should actuate the pupils in entering upon the duties of the school year; the sentiments which should animate the teachers in their work, sentiments higher and nobler than mere considerations of stipend, a devotion to duty, an enthusiasm in their calling, a deep, tender and unwavering interest in the objects of their care, and a zealous determination to overcome the difficulties to be encountered in this most difficult department of instruction. He dwelt upon the importance of teachers' meetings, at which they should compare their experience, encourage each other in their efforts and discuss the questions growing out of their labors. He criticised the absence of those pupils who had failed to return promptly on the opening day, and commented upon the importance of punctuality in both its moral and worldly aspects. He concluded by wishing all God speed! and by the invocation of the Divine blessing upon all connected with the Institution.

The exercises were brought to a close by the rendering of the Doxology in concerted signs by a choir of girls, and by the giving of the Benediction, which was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

The vacancies created in the faculty of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, by the retirement of Prof. Frank D. Clarke to take charge of the Arkansas Institution, and of Mrs. Carroll, who, as Mrs. Clarke's sister, naturally accompanies him, have been filled by the appointment of Mr. William Henry Bishop, who will be the special preceptor of the High Class, and of Mr. Walter Browning Peet. The former is known in the literary world as an author of eminence, and one of his stories has been translated into French and published in the last number of *La Revue des Deux Mondes*, the most distinguished periodical in the world. He is a graduate of Yale College, and is known as a scholar as well as *litterateur*. He will teach four hours daily—on the principle which has obtained in this Institution of allowing a teacher to engage for either four or eight hours. Mr. W. B. Peet, though the son of the Principal, obtained his position on his merits, without any suggestion on the part of his father. As is well known to all connected with the New York Institution, he is a young man of superior ability, the circumstances of whose life have been peculiarly favorable to preparing him for the work of teaching the deaf.

NOTES.

James F. Donnelly, accompanied Misses Bella F. and Lizzie Gardiner, of Brooklyn, on a visit to the school, Thursday. One of the sisters is a semi-mute, and a graduate of the Brooklyn School for Catholic Deaf-Mutes.

Frank Penrose has returned with his bicycle.

George H. Peet will probably enter Columbia College this fall.

Burdette Smith, a little Fanwood pupil, is a wonderful marskman, and has shot many woodchucks, gray squirrels and kingfishers. He visited the Fourth Annual Fair in Prattsville, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Adriance are going to keep house in Sammonsville very soon. Mrs. Adriance's maiden name was Winnifred Sitterly, who graduated at Fanwood in '84.

W. F. Durian, the captain of the "Evangeline," has received notice from Mr. Monartz, the boat builder, that "Ariel" is ready to be taken any time they call for it.

John H. Geary is stopping with Ulysses G. Dunn in Clayville, N. Y., where they are at present working in the Hop Yards, and do not expect to be back till they get their pockets full of "shekels."

W. F. Durian and Willie Rose, who had been working in the printing office during the summer, started on a two weeks' vacation Sunday last. The former will be found spending time leisurely in the rural districts, and the latter may be seen in Astoria, L. I., or sailing on the Sound.

Mrs. C. F. Mull and her son, and T. E. Carlman, are spending one week in Sing Sing. The two boys will return to school next week.

Freddy Baars, who spent the summer slinging type with Messrs. Durian and Rose, has gone to Barryville to spend the balance of September with his mother.

Stephen Sinclair, heavily laden with gold jewelry and a blue silk handkerchief lapping from his breast pocket, brought his girl up to see Fanwood, Sunday last. We understand he is matrimonially inclined.

The brakemen on the Cable Road cars say that deaf-mutes are a nuisance to them; having had to stop two trains to give them time to get off the track.

Madame Le Prince, of the Art Department, has been requested by the Executive Committee to give form to all exhibit from each department of the Institution, at the forthcoming American Institute Fair, to be opened the last day of this month.

AQUILA.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

DEAR JOURNAL:—The Institution, at Edgewood, is once more at work. School opened on September 2d, and now numbers an even hundred, with twenty-five old and several new pupils to be heard from. They expect to have one hundred and fifty this term. Failing to secure a satisfactory Principal, Rev. J. G. Brown, President of the Board of Trustees, will act as such for the present. The vacancies in the corps of instructors, caused by resignations in June and July, have been filled by the appointment of Misses Shrom, Rose and Chapin, of Ohio; Miss Orr, of Virginia; and Mr. J. H. Brown, of Belleville, Ont., an addition to the corps, to take charge of the High Class. Messrs. Teegarden, Balis, and Miss Kirkland are the only remaining members of the former force. Miss Collingswood, of Pittsburgh, replaces Miss Julia Taylor as supervisor of girls, while Mr. Lewis Flenniken continues in charge of the boys, and Mr. Bardes of the shoe-shop. The relations of all are very pleasant, and the prospect for a "happy family" this winter is a bright one. It is the design this year to secure, as far as possible, a regular graded classification of the pupils. This having two or more divisions in each class, as where there are too few teachers, is almost intolerable, a constant drawback to the progress of all, and a source of vexation and loss of time and efficiency to the teacher. When a teacher has but one division of nearly uniform capacity, and knows just what is expected of him in the way of progress, he can advance more rapidly, have more frequent and thorough reviews, and obtain better and more permanent results from his teaching.

Revs. Mann and Clerc were at the school last week. To see the son of our revered Clerc seemed to carry one back to old times and shorten the long interval that exists between his time and the present. Our impressions of Mr. Clerc are very pleasing, and we would have him call again.

The grounds are being inclosed by an iron fence along the front, and about three thousand feet of paling around the sides and rear. Natural gas is introduced, and will be used in the furnaces this winter.

Mr. Teegarden has gone to housekeeping in one of the snuggest, brightest little houses around here, the envied of all his bachelor friends, whom he emphatically advises to go and do likewise.

They are speculating already on the chances of retaining the lady teachers long enough to get used to them before they, too, are gobbled up by some one, and retire into matrimony. That's one reason why they are paid so little, all over the country, they leave and get married just as soon as they begin to promise good work, make way for others, who follow suit, and so it goes.

QUIZ.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

September 6th,	Cleveland, O.
" 7th,	Fremont, O.
" 13th,	Chicago, Ill.
" 19th,	Boardman, O.
" 20th,	Cleveland, O.
" 21th,	Salem, O.
" 27th,	Detroit, Mich.
" 28th,	Bay City, Mich.
" 29th,	Lansing, Mich.
" 30th,	Grand Rapids.
October 1st,	Kalamazoo.
" 2d,	Battle Creek.
" 4th,	Chicago.
" 8th,	Cleveland.
" 10th,	Dayton, 7:30 P.M.
" 11th,	Cincinnati.
" 18th,	St. Louis and Alton.
" 19th,	Jacksonville.
" 20th,	Fulton, Mo.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL represents the 38,000 deaf-mutes of the United States. Subscribe for it.

From Rev. Job Turner.

BOTETOURT COUNTY, VA., Friday, Aug. 28, 1885.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I conducted a service in Buchanan, Va., last night, for the benefit of Mr. Boyd, a semi-mute gentleman of good family. I held one in Concord, Va., last Sunday. This morning, he has brought me in his own buggy to the above-named watering place, with which I am much pleased, and which has long been remarkable for sociability, there being few, if any, situations in these Virginia Mountains, where a period of relaxation from the cars, and business of life can be more agreeably and profitably spent.

Mr. Boyd's valuable bay horse almost flies, and he has been offered three hundred and fifty dollars for it, but he flatly refused. He carried us sixteen miles in four hours, over fine fields and high hills, and through deep forests and cool valleys. He travels very well for mountainous regions.

The gentleman is the same person who took me to the top of the Peaks of Otter last month.

These springs were first opened as a summer-resort some seventy years ago, by a gentleman by the name of Daggar, and hence their name. The proprietors tell us that they have been full to overflowing for a month.

Gen. Wade Hampton, U. S. Senator from South Carolina, is summering here. He once had a deaf and dumb nephew, named Howell, formerly educated at the New York Institution. I met with Mr. Howell in New York several times. During the war he was taken ill and passed away.

The general, while Governor of the Palmetto State, told me in his executive office, that he was glad to welcome me to his state for the amelioration of the welfare of her deaf and dumb children. He is the noblest looking gentleman that you ever met with. To my surprise I found him spell with both hands. The double-handed alphabet is in more common use than the single-handed one. I speak the truth from my observation in my travels.

I think that two different kinds of communication ought to be equally practised in all our American schools. Should my advice be slighted, it will be considered injurious to the welfare of the deaf-mute, even if he uses the single-handed alphabet well.

These waters taste like sulphur, salts and iron.

Those deaf-mutes, who are troubled with dyspepsia, ought, if able or rich, to try these strong sulphur waters.

Those silent persons, who complain of various other diseases, ought not to overlook these waters.

Those persons, deprived of hearing and speech who desire relaxation from the cares and business of life, would do well to resort to this remarkably sociable place to enjoy a most agreeable and sociable circle.

These rich mutes, who are in the habit of hunting and fishing, would be pleased to find game in abundance in this part of the state. I must close this letter now. I return home to-morrow. I have been gone about five weeks.

I arrived at Staunton last Saturday night, the 29th, after an absence in East Virginia of about six weeks.

The same night I found a good number of letters awaiting my arrival, one of which was from an Episcopal minister of Bonham, Texas, in which he said "I once with great interest drove a deaf and dumb teacher (Mr. Priest) round to several points, and acted as interpreter in public lectures, and we did very fairly, but my *good* friend ended by borrowing my good and only overcoat, to go home with by stage, which he forgot to return." Some time since I met some one, a deaf-mute gentleman somewhere at the North, who inquired about Mr. Priest. Should he see the above incident in your JOURNAL, he will please write to me at once.

The same writer gave me some account of the death in that place of Miss Dunn, who paid an annual visit to New York. Some of your city readers may have met her there.

The same night I received the sad news of the death of another pupil, Miss Maria S. Broadus, of Charlestown, Jefferson Co., Va., which occurred about the middle of last month. She was admitted in March 1840, I suppose. She passed away very suddenly. Every time I visited her, she handed me her bible, and I explained some passages to her, and she listened with interest to what I said.

Last Sunday, I congratulated myself on my honor as grandfather of a fine boy.

Now I am here for a much needed rest and recreation, but I shall fly again in a week.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

STRONG DRINK DID IT.

Speaking of the death of Joseph Mallett, which was recorded in our record of railroad fatalities three weeks ago, the *Daily Workman*, of Greensboro, N. C., has the following:

"News has been received here, through the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, of New York, of the death of Joseph Mallett, a deaf-mute shoemaker, who was killed by a train on the Washington branch of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, and whose dead body, severed in twain by the car wheels, was found on the railroad track at Dorsey's Cut, August 27th. The jury rendered a verdict that he came to his death by walking on the track of the railroad, and that no blame is attached to the railroad company. The person to whom reference is had in the above account was well known here in the shop of Mr. C. H. Doughty, for whom he worked nearly six years in all, about two of the years in Greensboro. He was educated at the Asylum for the Deaf and tne Dumb and the Blind in Raleigh, and Mr. Doughty says that but for ardent spirits he would have been a splendid fellow, having excellent qualities of mind and heart. At an earlier period of his history, and before he had contracted the drinking habit, Mallett had saved up several hundred dollars and was in a prosperous condition financially, but in process of time he was prevailed on to take a little wine under the plea that it would do him good. From this time he drifted away from the safe course of a pious father's counsels—his faher is a Methodist local preacher—and gradually became hopelessly debauched with rum. We sympathize sincerely with the friends of the unfortunate man; we pity the victim of such a blistering curse, and we invoke the interference of the the law to protect the women and children, the boys and men of the country, whose greatest enemy is fastened upon them by the ballots that are not ballots, but written permits to murder in the cold blood, by pistol shot, dirk, by bludgeon and by the wheels of railroad trains. Alas! for poor Mallett. Alas! for all like him."

RICHMOND, VA.

A deaf and dumb man, by the name of Oliver, died in West Point, Va., four or five months ago, at the age of fifty-four years. He was educated at the Virginia Institution, and was a farmer by occupation. His death was a great surprise to the writer and Mr. H. Anderson, who knew him, having met him in West Point two years ago.

Mr. James Chiles started for Caroline County, Va., his old home, last Monday, on account of illness. He will return to this city after his health is restored.

Mr. John Unsworth, of Washington, D. C., now an agent for the Royal Glue Manufactory in that city, who has been in this city two weeks on business, left for Newport News, Va., Wednesday morning last.

The writer went to West Point, Va., on an excursion on Monday of last week, and had the pleasure of meeting Mr. H. Anderson, and also visiting Miss Attie Garrett.

W. W. Cole's New Colossal Circus was in the city on the 5th inst. Among the deaf-mutes who were in attendance were J. Unsworth, J. Heeke, E. G. Ball, R. L. Chiles and M. Laube.

Master Marcellus Laube, who started for Buffalo, N. Y., last Monday, where he is to educated at the Deaf and Dumb Institution, was accompanied by his brother.

The writer's father returned home from Williamsburg, Va., where he remained for one and a half weeks on account of mental trouble. He is much improved.

J. H. H.

September 12, '85.

Fashion Notes.

White wrappers are made altogether of embroidery.

Bedroom wrappers are still made in the Mother Hubbard style.

The prettiest and most delicate fans are painted in soft tints and with much daintiness of design, upon cream colored gauze.

Fine French cashmere dresses of the color of red, known as sang de bœuf, and elaborately braided with black, are favored by English girls for tennis use.

The favorite woolen lace has become more attractive by the addition of a velvet pattern. This covers the thick lace knots, and is sewn on in fine chain or stem-stitch lines.

Beds in fashionable houses have now no pillows in sight, only a bolster covered with a lace counterpane. The small, soft pillows used for sleeping are put out of sight in a closet by day.

Rather stout figures look better with a flat band of, embroidery, beaded lace, velvet, or any other trimming preferred, put on round the neck and straight down the front, outlining a jacket, than any other way.

In woolen stuffs, Parisian modistes are fond of finding a colored selvage and allowing it to show, so that it forms a trimming. Striped stuffs are draped at the back so that half are perpendicular and the other half horizontal.

Pretty black straw Fanchons, dotted with cut jet, lined with black velvet and trimmed with two rosettes of white Moresque lace, fastened on the top with long, dead-gold pins, are effectively worn with either white or black frocks.

It is said the woolen guipure lace over silk will be the fashionable autumn dress. This dress is woven to give a wintry look. Woolen galloon helps to give the dress a look of cold weather.

Colors designed for fall are deeper in tone than those in use this summer. A sky-blue has a gray tinge; pumice-gray nebule a deep cloud gray; Labrador blue with a noticeable cold gray tint; plum a silvery lead color; while the yellows are broom, corn blossom, Chinese orange and evening primrose. Eglantine is the favorite pink shade.

Ceylon spiders weave webs so strong that a walking-stick, when thrown into it, is entangled among the meshes.

Household Notes.

Light papers make a dark, dingy room much more cheerful; large figures make a small room look much smaller and occasions much waste in matching the figures. All low rooms should be papered with striped paper, having the stripes running up and down, as it makes the room seem much higher. Subdued tints take off the glare of too many windows. The best effect is produced by having a paper with pattern and colors of a quiet tone, such as does not at once strike the eyes on coming into the room. The paper should relieve and set out the furniture that stands in front of it, not attract attention from it.

Paper slippers are the latest form in which paper is introduced in new inventions. An Englishman has patented a system of manufacturing slippers, sandals, and other covering for the feet out of paper. Paper pulp, or papier mache, is employed for the upper, which is molded to the desired form and size, and a sole is provided, made of paper or pasteboard, leatherboard, or other suitable paper material, which is united to the upper by means of cement, glue, or other adhesive material. The upper is creased, embossed or perforated at the instep and sides, which renders them somewhat pliable, and prevents their cracking while in use.

In the Philadelphia Medical and Surgical Reporter, Dr. Webb describes an ingenious apparatus of his own construction, which he calls a germ trap. Its main features are a cylinder, an air pump, and a series of steel disks, across whose openings are stretched thin veils of pyroxylin. The air to be heated is drawn through the machine by the aid of the pump, and the microbes are intercepted by the veils. The latter are then removed and placed under a microscope, which reveals the special character of the bacilli. With this trap several successful searches have been made in particular localities for the bacillus of consumption (tuberculosis).

Rogers, Peet & Co.

Sell everything worn by men and boys, and employ a deaf-mute salesman,

MR. A. L. THOMAS.

Broadway & Prince Street.

38–13.

GRAND RECEPTION
OF THE
BROOKLYN SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION
AT
SAENGERBUND HALL
(Singing Society's Hall.)
SCHERMERHORN, CORNER OF SMITH STREET.

Monday Evening, November 16, 1885.

Music by the 14th Regiment Band N. G. S. N. Y.

Tickets, admitting Gent. and Ladies, 50 CENTS.

Grand Entree positively at 9:15.

The hall is situated midway between Atlantic Avenue and Fulton Street, being two blocks from either, and four blocks from Myrtle Avenue. "Jay, Smith and Ninth Street Cars" from Fulton Ferry, pass the door. The following car lines running on Fulton Street are convenient to parties coming by the Pennsylvania or Erie annexes, or Fulton and Catherine Ferries and the Bridge. "Fulton Avenue to East New York," "Greene, Gates and Fulton Avenues," "Fulton and Halsey Streets," "Flatbush Avenue to Fulton Ferry," "Third Avenue to Fort Hamilton," etc. Get off at Smith Street, "Greenpoint via Myrtle Avenues," cars run within four blocks of hall. "Hunter's Point and Erie Basin" bob-tails run within three blocks of hall. All car routes on Atlantic Avenue from South Ferry, run within two blocks of hall. South Ferry is at the termini of all elevated roads in New York, and the hall is within walking distance from the ferry.

Saengerbund Hall is the handsomest hall in Brooklyn, devoted to balls receptions, etc., the only hall in Brooklyn having a "spring floor." Broad and extensive balconies encircle the hall. The hall has been entirely redecorated and refurnished since last season. As the committee have expended a large sum to secure this hall and other attractive features, it is hoped that deaf-mutes will co-operate with committee to make it a success.

Supper in hall, by a first-class caterer, 75 cents a person.

Other announcements later on

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

J. F. DONNELLY, *Chairman*,
J. F. O'NEIL, WILLIAM ENNIS,
THOS. HEYDON, EDW. DUNLAP.

FOR THE DEAF!

The Gallaudet PRIZE **ALPHABET CARD**

We take pleasure in announcing the publication of a memento of Deaf-Mute Education in the United States, which will at once commend itself to all interested in that subject. It consists of a card, 6½x9½ inches, beautifully executed in

Eleven Colors and in Gold.

The design shows, among other interesting subjects; a portrait of

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET

founder of the first school for the Deaf in America; a view of

THE HARTFORD SCHOOL

AND

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,

at Washington, D. C. Surrounding these accurate views is

THE MANUAL ALPHABET,

superbly illustrated in natural colors. In the centre is an

Exquisite Boquet of Roses and Violets,

and a blank space for the insertion of a name. Nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the public, nor has anything at once so beautiful and so useful ever been sold for the trifling sum asked for these cards.

OPINIONS OF IMPARTIAL CRITICS.

From The National College.

E. M. GALLAUDET, Ph.D., LL.D., the President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., says: "The design is a pleasing one and the combination of colors very good."

FROM THE EDITOR OF "THE ANNALS."

PROF. E. A. FAY, of the National College, writes: "I have looked at the card you sent Dr. Gallaudet, and think it is in very good taste. The combination of colors is harmonious and the general effect is pleasing."

PROF. HOTCHKISS, of the National College, gives his opinion of the design, thus: "If you will only supply the irrepressible class of deaf-mute peddlers with it, in place of the worthless pictures they now sell at exorbitant prices, you will deserve to be crowned a public benefactor."

From the Hartford School.

MR. JOB WILLIAMS, Principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf ("dear old Hartford"), says: "I think the cards are neat and tasteful. * * * * Your idea of a prize card of this nature for those who are accustomed to give prizes is a good one, and you have carried it out well."

The Philadelphia Institute.

MR. JOSHUA FOSTER, ex-Principal of the Penn. Inst. for the Deaf, writes: "I do not think that my judgement in regard to work of an artistic nature is worth much, but my opinion as to the merits of this card is certainly favorable."

PRINCIPAL A. L. E. CROUTER, thus speaks of the work: "I consider your card the best of the kind I have ever seen. Every deaf child should have one, and all persons desirous of learning the manual alphabet should hasten to become the possessor of one or more of them. I predict a great demand for your card, and congratulate you upon the taste and skill with which it has been prepared."

Western Pennsylvania Institution.

ACTING PRINCIPAL G. M. TEEGARDEN, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, writes: "I will say the card is the best thing of the kind I have ever seen. The design is pleasing and artistic; the letters are well formed and in proper position. * * * * It is a beautiful card, and I have no doubt will be gladly received in every family where there is a deaf member."

The Ohio Institution.

PRINCIPAL PRATT says: "I am pleased with it, and should think it would find a ready sale. * * * * Nicely framed, it seems to me that all who go from the institutions would like to have it."

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET writes: "Your "Gallaudet Prize Card" is the most beautiful and satisfactory production of its kind I have ever seen. I trust it will come into general use throughout the country."

The Pennsylvania Association.

REV. HENRY W. SYLE, Pastor of the Deaf-Mute Parish in Philadelphia, and President of the Pennsylvania State Association for the Deaf, writes: "The card you have designed forms an elegant epitome of the progress of the education of the Deaf in America from its origin at Hartford, under the first Gallaudet, to its culmination in the college, under his youthful son. The design is graceful, and the coloring remarkably delicate and harmonious. It would form a pleasing memento for any one benefited by or interested in such education."

The New England Association.

PRES. JOHN T. TILLINGHAST, of the New England Gallaudet Association, speaks his mind, thus: "I am very much pleased with the card. The alphabet is the best I have ever seen."

Space will not allow us to enumerate more of the many good opinions we have of the card. Send 35 cents for two samples (neatly packed and postage prepared), and judge for yourself.

This is to Certify that H. P. ARMS & CO. have Addressed and Mailed 15,000 or more Copies of this Advertisement to the Deaf-Mutes throughout the United States and Canada.

NEWS PUBLISHING CO.

Prices, Postage Prepaid and Neatly Packed:

Two Copies	**$.35**
Six Copies	**1.00**
Ten Copies	**1.50**
Twelve Copies	**1.75**

Special Rates to Schools and State Associations.

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WRITE YOUR ADDRESS PLAINLY.

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle Hall, 193 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Edward McConville, First Vice-President; Jacob Bartz, Second Vice President; Charles E. Green, Secretary; J. P. Ijams, Treasurer; S. B. Smith, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is 63 Lee Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Vice-President, Martin Aronson; Corresponding Secretary; S. Schlamm, and Recording Secretary, Wm. Winslow. Divine services, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building, of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to W. J. Reilly, Corresponding Secretary, 174 Cherry Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at Pendry's Hall, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:00 P.M. J. H. Vance, 201 W. Seventh St., Cincinnati, Ohio, President; Phil Thinness, Lick Run, Cincinnati, Secretary.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Chas. H. Sharrar is President, and Daniel Paul, Jr., is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1026 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almos Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary. Rev. Samuel Rowe, of West Boxford, Mass., is the missionary appointed by this mission to preach the Gospel to deaf-mutes in this State for the present.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty; Vice President, Chas. Angle; Secretary, C. Colby; Treasurer, Charles Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bowe; Treasurer, Hugh Lamb; Secretary, William Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Address, President or Secretary at 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee. Secretary's Address, 36 Charlestown St., Boston, Mass.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. Le Clercq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John P. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Alfred H. Bonsfield; 2d Vice-President, Jacob Gottaheimer; Treasurer, George Kinsey; general Secretary, Robert T. Bailey; Seargeant-at-Arms, Peter Housel. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Robert T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, New Jersey.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE PEABODY LITERARY CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.

The Peabody Literary Club meets every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, in the Young Men's Christian Association building, corner Charles and Saratoga Streets, Baltimore. Entrance on Charles Street. The officers of the club for the current half year are:, President, Aaron Friedenrich; Vice-President, R. E. Underwood; Secretary, Henry J. Gill; Treasurer, James H. Mooney; Seargeant-at-Arms, Chas. H. Reed. Those who desire to make communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 356 Madison Avenue, Baltimore, Md. Mutes from other states are cordially invited to attend social and literary exercises, except business meetings.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

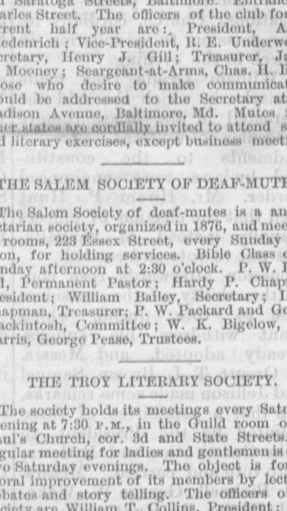
The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services. Bible Class every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, President; William Bailey, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer; P. W. Packard and George Mackintosh, Committee; W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, George Pease, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Nich. Zimmerman Vice-President; Charles A. Smith, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and Hiram B. B. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also holds a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is No. 5 Cannon Place, Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

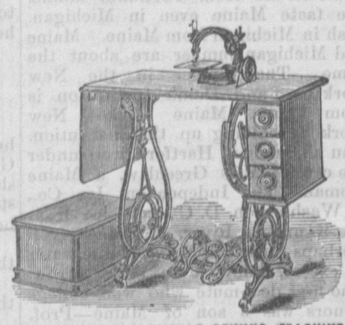


PRICE LIST.

The attention of Principals, teachers, graduates, pupils and their friends, is respectfully directed to the change in this advertisement.

100 manual alphabet cards, 30 cents.
1000 " " " $2.50

W. R. Cullingworth,
517 Locust St.,
37-1yr. PHILADELPHIA, PA.



THE BEST SINGLE THREAD SEWING MACHINE in the world, or money refunded on return of machine within 30 days. Prices reduced! Hitherto the price of Single Thread Machines have been 100 per cent. higher than the highest priced shuttle machine. Nevertheless, hundreds of thousands of these machines are in use to-day, and not one woman in a thousand would change her's for the best shuttle machine in the known world. We also manufacture Singer Family Machines and High Arm Shuttle Machines. Send for Circular. AUTOMATIC SEWING MACHINE COMPANY. Tribune Building, New York City.

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Imported Diagonal Suits,	from	$25.00
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Nicoll
The Tailor.
141 to 151 Bowery
and
Broadway & 9th St.,
Opposite Stewart's.

Samples and self-measure rules mailed on application.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION

FOR THE

INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF & DUMB.

The undersigned, offers for sale to

DEAF-MUTES AND THEIR FRIENDS,

a large and fine picture of this Institution and surroundings, with portraits of the present principal and of the late principal.

DR. HARVEY P. PEET,

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